



BARREN GROUND CARIBOU

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THE CARIBOU CLOSELY RESEMBLES THE EUROPEAN REINDEER AND LIVES IN COUNTRY THAT IS QUITE SIMILAR TO LAPLAND OR NORTHERN RUSSIA AND SIBERIA. THE CANADIAN TREELESS PLAINS ARE A VAST EXpanse OVER WHICH THIS LARGE ANIMAL GRAZES IN HERDS SOMETIMES NUMBERING IN THE THOUSANDS. THE ARCTIC WOLF IS THE ANIMAL'S GREATEST NATURAL ENEMY. RECENTLY, WHEN THE COMMERCIAL PRICE OF A WOLF Pelt FELL SHARPLY, HUNTERS NO LONGER BOTHERED TO KILL THEM AND THE WOLVES INCREASED SO RAPIDLY THAT THEY KILLED THOUSANDS OF CARIBOU. THE BOUNTY PAYMENT FOR A WOLF Pelt WAS IMMEDIATELY INCREASED IN THE HOPE THAT MEN WOULD DESTROY THE DESTROYER.

THE ESKIMO HAS HUNTED THE CARIBOU FOR CENTURIES. THE HUNTERS ERECTED STONE PILES, WHICH VAGUELY RESEMBLED A CROUCHING HUNTER, IN LONG LINES THAT GRADUALLY CONVERGED ON A SPOT WHERE THE HUNTERS WAITED WITH SPEARS AND ARROWS. IN AVOIDING THE GUMMIES, THE HERDS WERE LEAD TO THE HUNTERS. CARIBOU HAVE STRANGE FUR ——— EACH HAIR IS A HOLLOW TUBE FILLED WITH AIR. THE ANIMAL FLOATS VERY HIGH IN THE WATER, AND INDIANS AND ESKIMOS HAVE OFTEN TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THIS TO FLOAT THEIR KILLS DOWN RIVERS TO THEIR CAMPS, RIDING ON THE DEAD ANIMALS' BACKS.



RIGHT FRONT



RIGHT HIND



TRACKS

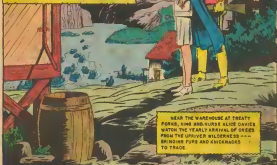
CARIBOU TRACKS RESEMBLE THOSE OF ANY DEER, BUT ARE SOMEWHAT LARGER. ANIMALS WHO FREQUENTLY TRAVEL OVER SNOW, ALMOST ALWAYS HAVE LARGER FEET THAN OTHER ANIMALS OF THE SAME SIZE AND WEIGHT.

ZANE GREY'S **KING**

of the **ROYAL MOUNTED**

AND THE TRADER OF
TWO-FACE MOUNTAIN

HERE COME THE FUR
BOATS---WITH MY PATIENTS
FROM UPPIVER, SERGEANT
KING!



NEAR THE WAREHOUSE AT TREASY
FORDS, KING AND NURSE DAVIES
WATCH THE YEARLY ARRIVAL OF BRIGGS
FROM THE UPPIVER WILDERNESS---
BRINGING FURS AND KNICKKNACKS
TO TRADE

I WONDER WHY YOU STICK
AT THIS JOB, NURSE DAVIES---
WINTER AND SUMMER FOR FIVE
YEARS, WITHOUT A VACATION?



LONG TRIPS INTO THE BUSH, DANGEROUS
AND EXHAUSTING--- LONG HOURS AT THE
HOSPITAL, BETWEEN TRIPS! YOU HAVE
IT AS HARD AS ANY MOUNTIE!



WHY NOT,
SERGEANT?









ALICE GRIES?
WHAT ON
EARTH ARE
YOU SAY--

SHE'S ALIVE!
I'M NOT CRAZY!
SHE DIDN'T DIE IN
THE BIG FIRE FIVE
YEARS AGO! SHE
WAS STOLEN!

NURSE DAVIES? WHO
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

MY LITTLE DAUGHTER LUCY? I SAW
HER JUST NOW AT THE LANDING!
AND THE BOATMAN, NITRA, WHO STOLE
HER, WAS HURRYING HER AWAY!
COME QUICKLY!

SHE WAS GOING TOWARD
THE BOATS---BUT SHE CAN'T
HAVE HAD TIME TO BOARD--
NITRA, I MEAN--- WITH
THAT!

BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE

THEY---
THEY'RE
GONE!

AS INTENSE IS ALICE GRIES' GARNEREDNESS THAT
EVEN THE INSPECTOR JOINS HER RACE TO THE
WHARF FRONT.



ILLEGAL LIGHTS? THAT'S A PROBLEM WE HAVEN'T SOLVED YET, KING? IT COMES FROM UPPIVEN SOMEWHERE. PLODSSE THE COUNTRY EVERY SO OFTEN? NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO SPOT THE STILLS.

NOT YET, SIR?

THAT'S YOUR NEW ASSIGNMENT, SERGEANT? WE'LL TRY SPOTTING THEM FROM THE AIR THIS TIME? ENGAGE A CIVILIAN PLANE, AND COVER THE COUNTRY UP-RIVER? AS SOON AS POSSIBLE?

YES, SIR? THERE'S A BURN PLANT IN TOWN NOW--- NAME OF TED BARRETT?

GOOD! AND, BY THE WAY, YOU CAN KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT SQUAD AND THE BRIGGS. MR. DAVIES MENTIONED THEY WENT BEAR-QUESTIONING!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

LOOK, ALICE? HERE COMES SERGEANT KING NOW?

YES? BUT HE CAN'T GIVE HIMSELF AN ASSIGNMENT, TO GO ON A HUNT FOR LUOT?

HELLO, BARRETT? I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, IF YOUR PLANE ISN'T CHARTERED FOR A FLIGHT UP THE RIVER.

UP THE RIVER? NOW, PHE, SERGEANT?

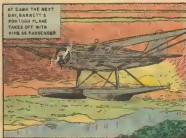
AS FAR AS THE STREAM IS - NAVIGABLE--- IF YOU CAN CARRY FUEL ENOUGH? WANT TO LOOK THE COUNTRY OVER---

---FOR A BOAT THAT MIGHT BE CARRYING NURSE DAVIES? LOST CHILD, SERGEANT?

NOT EXACTLY? WE'LL BE SEARCHING FOR PLACES STILL! BUT IF WE HAPPEN TO LEARN ANYTHING THAT WOULD SUPPORT NURSE DAVIES' CHARGE, SO MUCH THE BETTER!

I'LL BE READY AT DAYBREAK, SERGEANT?

AT LAST THE NEXT DAY, BARRETT'S PONTOON PLANE TAKES OFF WITH KING AS PASSENGER



THE PLANE SEEMS A BIT HEAVY, BARRETT? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

OUTER? I'M CARRYING A FULL LOAD OF FUEL, WITH A BIT EXTRA, SERGEANT!



TWO HOURS LATER---

THERE'S A BOATHANDER UPSTREAM---WITH AN OUTBOARD MOTOR! THREE OCCUPANTS! IT'S LIKE A CLOSER LOOK---

SO WOULD, SERGEANT! HERE WE GO



IT'S THEY, SERGEANT! BUT I CAN'T GET DOWN IN THAT WATER! I'D WRECK THE PONTOONS ON THOSE ROCKS!



THE MAN LOOKS LIKE THE "KALP WIT" --- BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE SHIP! FLY ON, BARRETT!

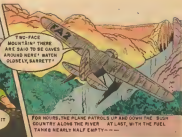


BUT IN THE BOAT BELOW---

THE BIRD MACHINE HAS PASSED! CAN I COME OUT NOW, MOTHEAT?

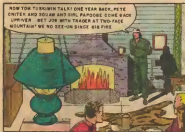
RRRRRRRR











SING, RAPOOSE GOT YOUR FACE.
LITTLE WHITE BROTHER! SUSIE
AND I THINK IT'S A RAPOOSE DID
IN HIS FIRE! NITKA STEAL LUCKY ---
AND PUT LUCKY'S CLOTHES ON
DEAD RAPOOSE!



TRADER MAN, NAME LEDGO, LIVE AT TWO-FACE
MOUNTAIN HAVE STONE BUILT IN CAVE NINE
TOWN MEN--- WHITE AND ONE BUY FURS
AND PLENTY CHARCOAL--- --

CHARCOAL?
WHAT FOR?
AND WHERE
DOES HE
GET IT?



TOM AND SUSIE MAKE CHARCOAL.
--- MANY INDIANS DO? SELL TO
LEDDO... WHERE FOR ELECTRIC
POWER... LEDDO GOT ELECTRIC
LIGHT! WHERE MAKE WHISKEY,
TOOT TOM NOT KNOW

WHYMM! PERHAPS I
COULD SELL
HIM SOME
CHARCOAL,
TOOT!



NEARLY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER--- --



IN THE DUSK OF EVENING, TED BARNETT, TOM TIG-
WUR, AND A STRANGE SKEE COUPLE LEAVE THE CABIN
IN THE CLEARING.

YOU LOOK ENOUGH LIKE
CHIEF TO FOOL INDIAN---
IN DEER! BUT YOU STILL
NOT MOUNTIE WALK,
SENDEANT!

I'LL CHANGE THAT, TOM---THANKS!
BUT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK
SUSIE ENOUGH FOR CUTTING OFF
HER BRAIDS FOR MY DISGUISE



DISGUISE HE WASN'T HARD,
KING--- JUST A LITTLE BROWN
BARK STAIN ON MY SKIN---
AND A CREW
HARPOO, PLUS
SOME CLOTHES
OF SUSIE'S

YOU'LL FREE,
ALICE!-- BUT I
WISH YOU WERE
BACK AT TREATH
FORKS!











GRANDDAD, DUST HAD LEFT A PATH ---TO THIS DOOR?

KING'S POCKET FLASH COMES IN HAND---

WHERE'S A LIMESTONE CAVEWAY? AND THE TRAIL OF GRANDDAD LEADS THROUGH IT... TO WHAT, I WONDER?

AN UNDERGROUND LAKE--- AND A BOAT DOCKET BUT NO BOAT

BEEP! BEEP! SOMETHING'S COMING --- COMING UP THROUGH THE WATER BY THE DOOR!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE REEL OF A BOAT, BUT WHAT MOVES IT--- ?

JUST IN TIME, KING TURNS OFF HIS LIGHT-- BEFORE IT IS SEEN BY A... SLIM-ARMED MAN

























YEEE-
HOO!

BAM!

STOP HIM! HAN BY
CHITEN'S HOUSE!

HE'S HEADED FOR TOM TUCKER'S
--- BUT YOU CAN'T TRACK HIM IN
THE WIND AND DARKNESS! SET
FIRE TO THE WOODS, YOU FOOLS!
THE FIRE WILL OUTHUN HIM!



STUMBLING ALONG IN THE DARK,
LEOUCI SHOUTS FURIOUS ORDERS.



THAT'S WHERE YOU MADE A MISTAKE,
LEOUCI! DIDN'T LOOK BEHIND
YOUR!

YEEE-
HO!

LIKE A WIND-BLOWN SHADOW, SEARANT HIDE LOOKS
BEHIND THE TRADER, HIS BOLLED FINGERS PROTRUDING
FOR A PARALYZING "GUDD" GRIP.



HE WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE A
BOUND FOR A WHILE! I DON'T
LIKE TO USE THAT GRIP---
BUT THIS TIME IT WAS
NECESSARY!



I'LL HEAD FOR THE LAKE--- OUT
OF THE RANG OF ANY FIRE THEY
SET--- UNLESS THE WIND SHIFTS!
AND TOM TUCKER'S WILL HAVE
WARNING--- I HOPE!



THE WESTERN SKY STILL HAS A
BIT OF SUNSET AFTERGLOW!
THAT WILL GUIDE ME TO THE
LAKE! AND FORTUNATELY
LEOUCI IS A LIGHTWEIGHT!



AS THE FIRELIGHT BEHIND HIM BRIGHTENS, KING PUNCHES THE PAGE AND DANCE, PLACING BACK, HE SEES A GROTESQUE, APE-LIKE FIGURE SWINGING FROM TREE TOP TO TREE TOP BEHIND HIM!





THEY'RE SOMEBODY SWIMMING
KING'S BECAUSE HE'S KING
IN THAT TOWN

2007年10月10日

YOU'RE
NOT LEAVING
THIS IS

YES—BUT
WHAT ABOUT
THAT LITTLE
RED SLIP?

SHE'S HERE, TOO—MY OWN LITTLE SHE'S FORGOTTEN ALL BUT A FEW ENGLISH WORDS. AFTER FIVE YEARS—BUT SHE REMEMBERS ME! AND WAS SO ANNOYED TO COME WITH ME! SHE NEVER LOVED THAT SQUARE, EITHER, WHO TOLD HER?

WINE! THERE'S NO ROOM
IN THE BOAT FOR
MORE! BUT TOM
TUGGLES AND I
WILL SWIM, SO
YOU AND LEON
CAN RIDE.

NO, MAKE IT
TALKS
FOR
OFFENSE
BUT

---YOU'LL NEED STRONG PAWS
TO GET US ALL TO THE PLANE.
LEADS TO NO USE, AND I'M
NEARLY BLOWN THROUGH ME A
LONGER ROPE, AND TO WIS?

THE FADDER'S NEARLY MISS THE
LITTLE ISLANDS—BUT A BREAK IN THE SMOKE CLOUD
SHOWS IT IN TIME...



ANY IDEA HOW
THE FIRE STARTED,
KING?

LEOUC'S ORDERS!
HE'S STILL DANGEROUS,
BARRETT!



SUSIE AND I START 'MOTHER
FIRE, SERGEANT--- FOR WARM
YOU? WE GOT YOUR UNIFORM
AND BOOTS--- ALL DRY
FROM SOAT

TOM TUCKERMAN,
I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO THANK
YOU!



THIS CASE AT TWO-FACE MOUNTAIN
HAS COST YOU YOUR HOME, TOM! AND
YOUR LIVING, TOO! YOU'LL GET A
SMALL COMPENSATION, BUT---

SIGNIFICANT NOT WORRY 'BOUT THAT? TOM
TUCKERMAN GOOD AIRPLANE MECHANIC---
LEARN TRADE IN LAST WAR! BARRETT GOING
TO BUY 'MOTHER PLANE SOON. RUN BUS LINE
--- WHEN HIM AND LITTLE WHITE WOMAN GET
MARRY THEN TOM WORK FOR THEM
--- GOOD MONEY!



THAT'S FINE, TOM! AS
SOON AS I CHANGE INTO
UNIFORM, I MUST
CONGRATULATE THEM



TOM'S CAMPFIRE SOON ATTRACTS THE OTHERS, IN
HIGH GOOD HUMOR!

SHE'S ASLEEP, ALICE! ISN'T
THERE A SONG ABOUT A FELLOW
WHO HAS TWO LITTLE GIRLS
TO CALL HIM PAPPY? I'LL
HAVE A GOOD START, WITH
LUCK, HERE!

MORE HAVE-ON
TWO-THREE BOY
PARADES SCHEDULED?
THAT BETTER!

SERGE!

